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DOCTOR • WHO

The Doctor

He's a Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey. He's more than 900 years old. If there's danger, he's the man who's going to save your life—and everyone on your planet. Got a problem with that?

The TARDIS

The Doctor's dimensionally transcendental time/space machine, cunningly disguised as a police public call box. The trip of a lifetime is guaranteed with every journey!

THE STORY SO FAR...

The Doctor and his two new friends from 1920s Hollywood had just managed to escape the Fifth Dimension when a call from Martha Jones alerted them to a mysterious problem in London...

Doctor Who #9 • "DON'T STEP ON GRASS" • Part One: "Old Friends"

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Written by >> Tony Lee

Art by >> Blair Shedd

Colors by >> Charlie Kirchoff

Letters by >> Robbie Robbins

Edits by >> Denton J. Tipton

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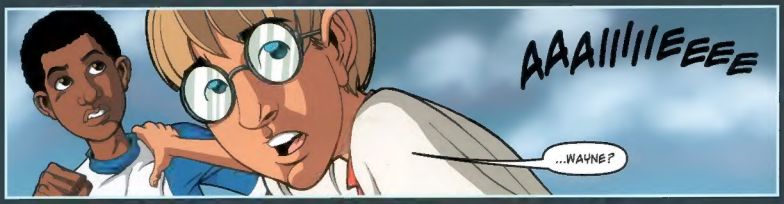
YESTERDAY.
AND GERRARD TRIES TO TACKLE, BUT BECKHAM IS TOO FAST...
...HE SWERVES...

...AND SCORES!

OH NO! SUPPORTERS HAVE RUN ONTO THE PITCH!
THEY SEEM TO BE... PUNCHING BECKHAM!
HA! HA! GET OFF ME, CRAIG!

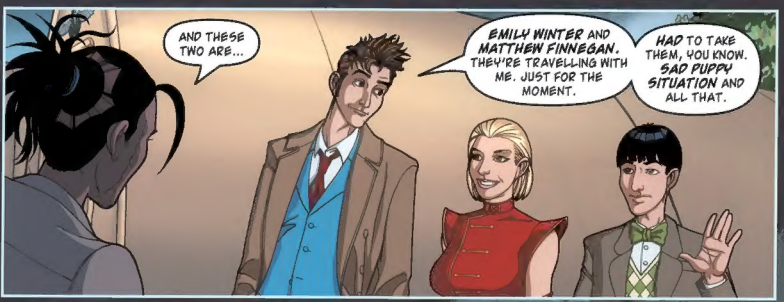

AAAIIIIEEEE
...WAYNE?

WAYNE!

SERIOUSLY, MATE, IF YOU NEEDED *HELP* WITH THE BALL, ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS—
OH MY GOD.

TODAY.
MARTHA JONES! THIS IS A PLEASANT SURPRISE!
DID YOU MISS ME? OF COURSE YOU MISSED ME. WAS IT DIFFICULT? DID YOU CRY?
ONLY WHEN I REALISED I'D HAVE TO LISTEN TO YOUR VOICE AGAIN, DOCTOR.
THANKS FOR COMING. AFTER I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED TO DONNA WITH HER MEMORY LOSS, I WASN'T SURE WHETHER YOU WOULD.

YEAH, WELL, YOU KNOW ME. NEVER ONE TO IGNORE THE PHONE CALL OF A WOMAN IN TROUBLE.
OR A MAN. OR EVEN A PENGUIN, REALLY. YOU NAME IT, PHONE CALLS INVOLVING TROUBLE ARE MY BIGGEST WEAKNESS.
WELL, THAT AND BREAD PUDDING. I'VE HAD SUCH A CRAVING RECENTLY FOR A GOOD BREAD PUDDING—
AND THE FACT THAT I WAS OFFERING YOU A MYSTERY THAT NOBODY ELSE COULD SOLVE WAS TOTALLY IRRELEVANT...
I'M TOUCHED, DOCTOR. I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, BUT THANKS ANYWAY.

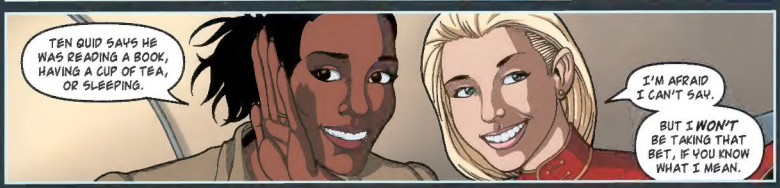

AND THESE TWO ARE...
EMILY WINTER AND MATTHEW FINNEGAN. THEY'RE TRAVELLING WITH ME. JUST FOR THE MOMENT.
HAD TO TAKE THEM, YOU KNOW. SAD PUPPY SITUATION AND ALL THAT.

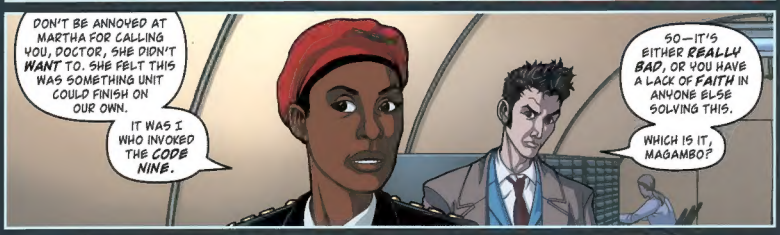
WELCOME TO THE FUN HOUSE. I USED TO BE WHERE YOU ARE. IT'S AN... INTERESTING RIDE.
REALLY? WHAT MADE YOU STOP?

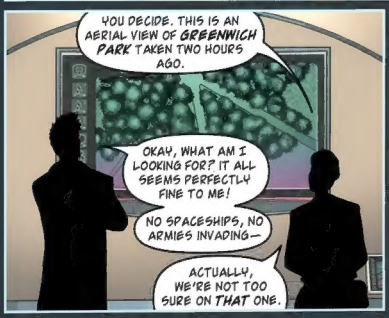
WHEN YOU SPEND A YEAR WALKING AROUND THE WORLD, TELLING PEOPLE TO "CLAP HANDS IF YOU BELIEVE IN TIME LORDS"...
...THE NOVELTY WEARS OFF.

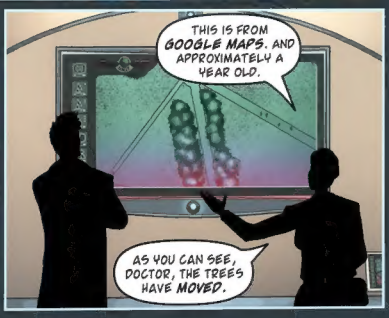
SO—SCIENTIFIC ADVISOR TO UNIT, EH? THOUGHT YOU'D WALKED AWAY FROM THEM AFTER THE OSTERHAGEN HEARINGS.
I DID. I'M PURELY FREELANCE, A SHORT-TERM THING. A FAVOUR TO MALCOLM TAYLOR.
HE'S IN GENEVA AT THE MOMENT—SOMETHING ABOUT PERU—SO I STEPPED IN WHEN THEY NEEDED ME.

MALCOLM'S SENT THREE TEXTS IN THE LAST TEN MINUTES ALONE. YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW FURIOUS HE IS FOR MISSING YOU.
YOU'VE MADE MY WEEK, DOCTOR.
CAPTAIN MAGAMBO! NO SALUTE? YOU'RE LEARNING!
SO WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT THAT YOU JUST HAD TO INTERRUPT MY DAY? I WAS THIS CLOSE TO A CURE TO BOLONIAN BOAR FLU!


TEN QUID SAYS HE WAS READING A BOOK, HAVING A CUP OF TEA, OR SLEEPING.
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T SAY.
BUT I WON'T BE TAKING THAT BET, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.


DON'T BE ANNOYED AT MARTHA FOR CALLING YOU, DOCTOR, SHE DIDN'T WANT TO. SHE FELT THIS WAS SOMETHING UNIT COULD FINISH ON OUR OWN.
IT WAS I WHO INVOKED THE CODE NINE.
SO—IT'S EITHER REALLY BAD, OR YOU HAVE A LACK OF FAITH IN ANYONE ELSE SOLVING THIS.
WHICH IS IT, MAGAMBO?


YOU DECIDE. THIS IS AN AERIAL VIEW OF GREENWICH PARK TAKEN TWO HOURS AGO.
OKAY, WHAT AM I LOOKING FOR? IT ALL SEEMS PERFECTLY FINE TO ME!
NO SPACESHIPS, NO ARMIES INVADING—
ACTUALLY, WE'RE NOT TOO SURE ON THAT ONE.


THIS IS FROM GOOGLE MAPS. AND APPROXIMATELY A YEAR OLD.
AS YOU CAN SEE, DOCTOR, THE TREES HAVE MOVED.

MARCH OF THE ENTS, EH? WELL, IT WAS EITHER GOING TO BE HERE OR IN CARDIFF.
THE WHOLE PARK IS JUST FILLED WITH POWER LINES, YOU SEE.
POWER LINES? LIKE LEY LINES?

MORE LIKE RIFT ENERGY. CHRONAL FORCES CONVERGE HERE.
IT'S NO COINCIDENCE THAT THEY MADE THIS PLACE THE PRIMARY MERIDIAN OF ALL EARTH TIME.
WELL, THAT AND THE RIFT GHOSTS. THE NAVAL COLLEGE IS CHOCK FULL OF THEM.

TALKING OF RIFTS, WHERE ARE TORCHWOOD? THIS IS RIGHT DOWN THEIR ALLEY!
WEEVILS IN THE VALLEYS, CLONE FARMS IN CLEVELAND—WALKING TREES IN GREENWICH ARE SPOT ON!
TORCHWOOD...
TORCHWOOD ARE BUSY, DOCTOR.

THEY'VE HAD THEIR OWN PROBLEMS RECENTLY.
AND WE CALLED YOU BECAUSE OF THE BODIES. THREE TO BE PRECISE. ALL KILLED WHILE BEING INGESTED BY THE TREES.

NOT ONLY THAT, BUT SOMEONE SEEMS TO HAVE BRANDED THE TRUNKS WITH SYMBOLS.
LET'S SEE THAT... HOLD ON A MO! THAT'S ENOCHIAN!
THAT'S NOT EVEN A REAL LANGUAGE! IT'S A FLIBBETY JIBBETY THING MADE UP BY JOHN DEE AND EDWARD KELLEY!
WE THOUGHT YOU'D SAY THAT, DOCTOR...

...IN FACT, MISTER CRANE HERE WAS CERTAIN OF IT.
MORNING, DOCTOR. NICE DAY FOR IT, ISN'T IT?
I HAVE A PACKAGE FOR YOU.

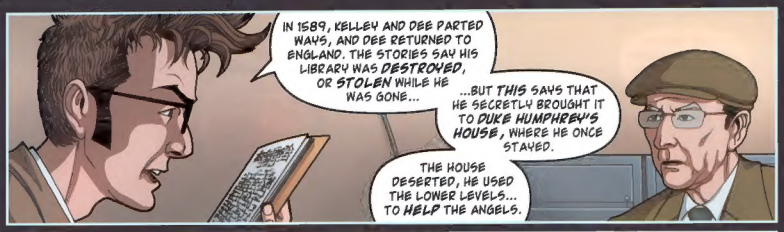
I'M SORRY, HAVE WE MET? I'M THE DOCTOR—
OH, YOU DON'T KNOW ME, BUT I KNOW YOU. I HOLD A PACKAGE THAT'S BEEN WAITING FOR YOU SINCE 1675.
I'M A... GARDENER, YOU SEE.

A GARDENER! OF COURSE!
WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT BEING A GARDENER?
THE SOCIETY OF HORTICULTURAL HISTORIANS. THEY'RE LIKE THE PRIEURE DE SION FOR PARKS!
WELL, APART FROM THE FACT THAT THE PRIEURE DE SION WAS FAKE. SO LET'S SAY THEY'RE LIKE THE KNIGHTS TEMPLAR WITH RAKES.

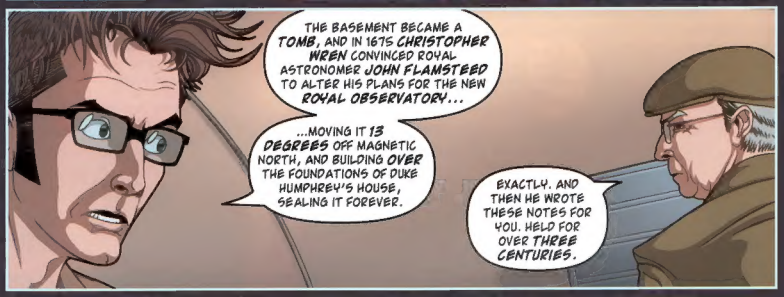
CHRISTOPHER WREN, INIGO JONES, WILLIAM BOREMAN— ALL MEMBERS. AND ALL INVOLVED IN THE BUILDING OF GREENWICH PARK!
THE WHOLE PARK IS RIDDLED WITH UNDERGROUND CAVES AND TUNNELS AND—

—YOU'RE KIDDING ME. JOHN DEE? THE ENTIRE BUILDING IS A COVER UP FOR JOHN DEE—
YOU SAW THE SYMBOL, DOCTOR.
WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND, DOCTOR?

JOHN DEE, MATHEMATICIAN, MAGICIAN, ASTROLOGER TO QUEEN ELIZABETH. LIVED IN GREENWICH BEFORE HE MOVED TO MORTLAKE.
CHANNELLED ANGELS THROUGH A FRIEND, EDWARD KELLEY, AND CREATED A LANGUAGE TO CONVERSE IN. ENOCHIAN.
THE SAME LANGUAGE THAT'S BRANDED ON THAT TREE.


IN 1589, KELLEY AND DEE PARTED WAYS, AND DEE RETURNED TO ENGLAND. THE STORIES SAY HIS LIBRARY WAS DESTROYED, OR STOLEN WHILE HE WAS GONE...
...BUT THIS SAYS THAT HE SECRETLY BROUGHT IT TO DUKE HUMPHREY'S HOUSE, WHERE HE ONCE STAYED.
THE HOUSE DESERTED, HE USED THE LOWER LEVELS... TO HELP THE ANGELS.

HELP THE ANGELS? TO DO WHAT?
IT DOESN'T SAY. IT SIMPLY STATES THAT HE TRIED TO DESTROY THEM, BUT THEN CHANGED HIS MIND.
HE SEALED THEM DEEP IN THE CELLARS AND GAVE HIS SERVANTS STRICT INSTRUCTIONS TO NEVER OPEN THE DOORS... UNLESS "THE DOCTOR" WAS THERE.

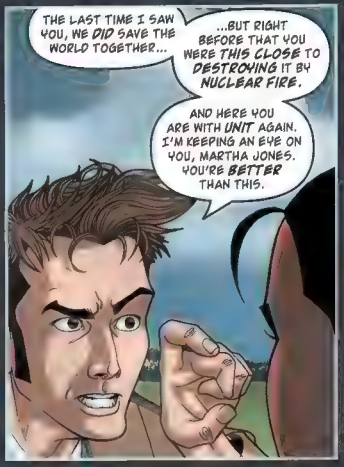

THE BASEMENT BECAME A TOMB, AND IN 1675 CHRISTOPHER WREN CONVINCED ROYAL ASTRONOMER JOHN FLAMSTEED TO ALTER HIS PLANS FOR THE NEW ROYAL OBSERVATORY...
...MOVING IT 13 DEGREES OFF MAGNETIC NORTH, AND BUILDING OVER THE FOUNDATIONS OF DUKE HUMPHREY'S HOUSE, SEALING IT FOREVER.
EXACTLY. AND THEN HE WROTE THESE NOTES FOR YOU. HELD FOR OVER THREE CENTURIES.

ANGELS? HIDDEN ROOMS? WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH THE TREES?
EVERYTHING. IF I'M RIGHT, THEN THE "ANGELS" THAT DEE SPOKE TO HAVE BEEN TRAPPED UNDER THE OBSERVATORY FOR OVER 400 YEARS—

—AND NOW THEY'RE SICK OF WAITING. THEY'VE FOUND A WAY OUT... THROUGH THE PARK ITSELF.
THE TREES AREN'T BRANDED WITH ENOCHIAN. THEY ARE ENOCHIAN. SENTIENT AND VERY, VERY ANGRY.

SO THIS TREE—IT'S ALIVE? I MEAN IT'S EVIL AND ALIVE?
WELL, EVIL ENOUGH TO THINK THAT AN OLD MAN IS A NOMMY SNACK.
BUT NOT ALIVE ENOUGH TO MARCH ACROSS A PARK GOING "HROOM HROOM, LITTLE HOBBIT."
REALLY? YOU'VE NEVER READ LORD OF THE RINGS?
I WAS A STUDIO RUNNER FROM THE AGE OF FOURTEEN, DOCTOR.
OBVIOUSLY A BOOK ABOUT TALKING TREES WASN'T TOP OF MY LIST.
IT'S NOT A BRAND. THAT SYMBOL WAS, WELL, GROWN THERE—WHICH MEANS THE TREE IS PROBABLY CONTROLLED.
MY MONEY'S ON WHATEVER'S UNDER THE OBSERVATORY.
WHY DID THE GARDENERS SEND THE LETTER TO YOU? HOW DID THEY KNOW ABOUT YOU?
COME ON, MARTHA, YOU WERE WITH ME WHEN WE MET SHAKESPEARE. I'VE BEEN AROUND.
I MET INIGO JONES IN 1649—HELPED HIM FIND HIS CAT. OR WAS IT DEFEAT AN ARMY OF CATS? ONE OF THE TWO. ANYWAY, THEY KNEW ME.
YOU... YOU MET WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE?
IT'S INERT AT THE MOMENT, WHICH MEANS THAT WHATEVER'S CONTROLLING IT HAS GOT BORED. WHICH MEANS THAT IF I WANT TO TALK TO IT, I HAVE TO FIND IT FIRST.
I'LL GO WITH EMILY AND OL' CRANEY TO SEE IF WE CAN USE ONE OF THE TUNNELS TO REACH IT.
AND US? WHILE YOU'RE OFF HAVING FUN, WHAT DO WE DO?

I NEED YOU AND MATTHEW TO GO TO THE UNIT BLACK ARCHIVE, OR WHATEVER IT'S CALLED THESE DAYS.
DON'T TELL ME IT DOESN'T EXIST, I HELPED BUILD IT.
ANYHOW, IN THE CHAMBERS YOU'LL FIND A FILE MARKED "KRYNOID VIRUS." PICK UP WHATEVER UNIT HAD DESIGNED TO COUNTER THIS AND BRING IT HERE.
ERRAND BOY. YOU'RE MAKING ME THE—
—WHAT DID I DO TO YOU TO WARRANT THAT? WE SAVED THE WORLD COUNTLESS TIMES TOGETHER!


THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU, WE DID SAVE THE WORLD TOGETHER...
...BUT RIGHT BEFORE THAT YOU WERE THIS CLOSE TO DESTROYING IT BY NUCLEAR FIRE.
AND HERE YOU ARE WITH UNIT AGAIN. I'M KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU, MARTHA JONES. YOU'RE BETTER THAN THIS.

OH, AND DO ME A FAVOUR—ON THE WAY BACK, STOP OFF AT MISTER CRANE'S HOUSE AND HAVE A POKE ABOUT.
THERE'S SOMETHING NOT QUITE RIGHT ABOUT HIM.

RIGHT THEN! GOT A TORCH HANDY? GOOD! LET'S GO FIND AN ANGEL OR TWO!
COME ALONG! SPIT-SPOT!

WHEN ARE YOU FROM AGAIN?
DO YOU MEAN WHEN EXACTLY DID WE START TRAVELLING WITH HIM?
LATE JUNE 1926. WHY?

NOTHING. JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE THAT THIS WAS YOUR FIRST HELICOPTER RIDE.
HELI-WHAT?

CROOM HILL, GREENWICH.
HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT THIS IS THE RIGHT SPOT, DOCTOR?
I MEAN, WE SEEM TO BE WALKING AWAY FROM THE OBSERVATORY!
THE BUILDING TO THE SIDE OF US? MACARTNEY HOUSE. CREATED IN 1717 FROM TWO BUILDINGS THAT WERE BUILT IN 1675.
THE SAME YEAR AS THE OBSERVATORY. DO YOU SEE? THEY'RE LINKED.

BUT DEE WOULDN'T HAVE USED THE NORMAL TUNNELS FOR THIS—HE'D HAVE CREATED A SEPARATE ONE.
ONE NEVER FOUND, ONE THAT ONLY HIS ACOLYTES COULD—AHA!

A TRIANGLE. IN MATHEMATICS, IT SIGNIFIES CHANGE.
IN THE GREEK ALPHABET, IT STANDS FOR DELTA, OR "DEE."
AND JOHN DEE WOULD OFTEN SIGN HIS WORK WITH IT.

A LOST TUNNEL! OF COURSE! BUT HOW DO WE OPEN THE DOOR?
THIS IS CALLED A SONIC SCREWDRIVER, MISTER CRANE...
...I'LL SIMPLY JIMMY THE LOCK OPEN, AND—

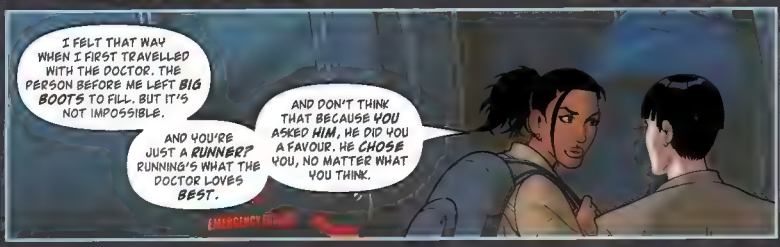
—BOB'S YER UNCLE!
NOW—WHO WANTS TO GO FIND AN ANGEL?

THE BLACK ARCHIVE, LONDON.
I DON'T THINK HE'S GOING TO BE HAPPY WITH WHAT WE FOUND...
...BUT THIS LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY OPTION.

SO THIS IS IT THEN? YOU GET TO BABY-SIT ME WHILE EMILY HELPS THE DOCTOR?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? IF YOU HADN'T NOTICED, WE'RE ON A SCHEDULE HERE!

HE DOESN'T TRUST ME, MARTHA. HE THINKS I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH.
EMILY WINTER SAVES THE TARDIS—MATTHEW FINNEGAN MAKES THE TEA. AND NOW YOU'RE SADDLED WITH ME.
SADDLED? OH, MATTHEW, OF COURSE! I SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT EARLIER!

YOU'RE SUFFERING FROM TIN DOG SYNDROME!
LET ME GUESS. YOU ASKED TO COME WITH HIM—HE DIDN'T ASK YOU? FITS THE BILL. AND BECAUSE OF THAT YOU FEEL LIKE THE THIRD WHEEL, THE GATECRASHER?
WELL, YEAH. I'M JUST A RUNNER. I CAN'T DO THE THINGS THAT THE DOCTOR DOES.
I'M NOT AS BRAVE AS HE IS. EMILY, TOO, IT SEEMS. I'M NOTHING BUT A HINDRANCE.


I FELT THAT WAY WHEN I FIRST TRAVELLED WITH THE DOCTOR. THE PERSON BEFORE ME LEFT BIG BOOTS TO FILL. BUT IT'S NOT IMPOSSIBLE.
AND YOU'RE JUST A RUNNER? RUNNING'S WHAT THE DOCTOR LOVES BEST.
AND DON'T THINK THAT BECAUSE YOU ASKED HIM, HE DID YOU A FAVOUR. HE CHOSE YOU, NO MATTER WHAT YOU THINK.
EMERGENCY

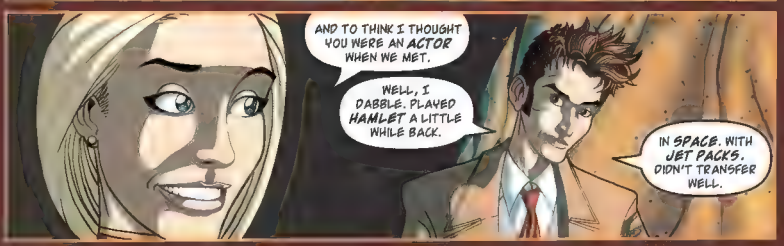
DON'T WORRY, MATTHEW, YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE TO SAVE THE WORLD, LOSE EVERYTHING, FACE PAIN AND EVEN DEATH.
WE ALWAYS DO.

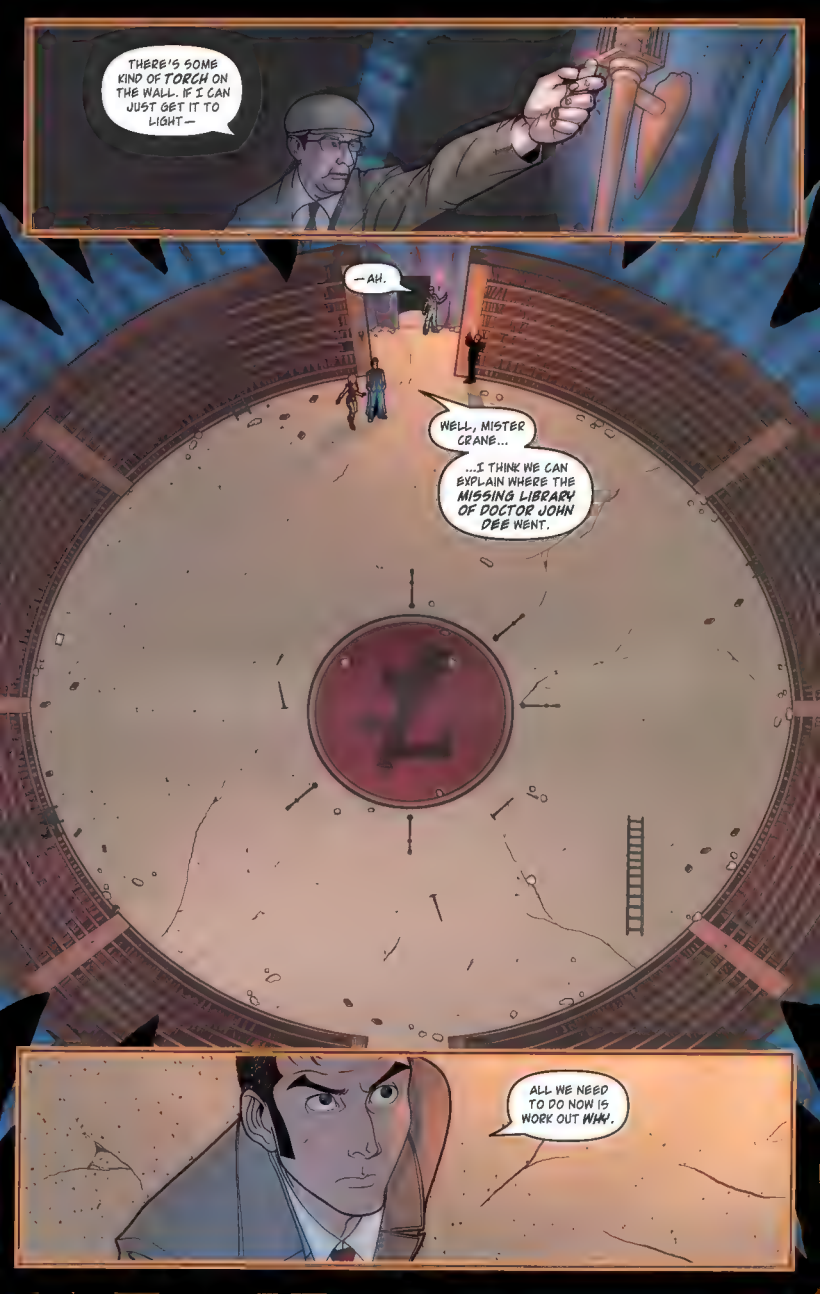
HOW FAR DOES THIS GO DOWN?
QUITE A WAY, I RECKON. PROBABLY TO THE BASE OF DUKE HUMPHREY'S WELL...
...AND THAT WAS A COUPLE HUNDRED FEET OR SO.

IS THIS GOING TO BE ABLE TO WORK DOWN HERE? YOU KNOW, WITH LACK OF SIGNAL AND EVERYTHING?
I MEAN, I CAN RAMP IT UP LIKE I DID MY OLD ONE—
IT'S ON THE NEON NETWORK, DOCTOR. THOSE BABIES CAN BE PICKED UP ANYWHERE.
NAISMITH'S A GENIUS. HAVE YOU READ HIS BOOK? LIFE-ALTERING.

NAISMITH? NEVER HEARD OF HIM.
AHA. A DEAD END. OR IS IT?

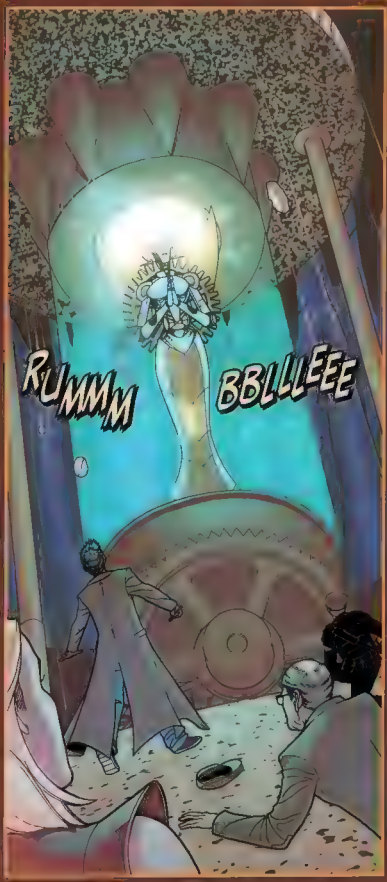
SIM-SALLA-BIM! WINGS OF A BAT!
OPEN SESAME, JUST LIKE THAT!
WHRRRRRRRRR RUMBLE


AND TO THINK I THOUGHT YOU WERE AN ACTOR WHEN WE MET.
WELL, I DABBLE. PLAYED HAMLET A LITTLE WHILE BACK.
IN SPACE. WITH JET PACKS. DIDN'T TRANSFER WELL.


THERE'S SOME KIND OF TORCH ON THE WALL. IF I CAN JUST GET IT TO LIGHT—
—AH.
WELL, MISTER CRANE...
...I THINK WE CAN EXPLAIN WHERE THE MISSING LIBRARY OF DOCTOR JOHN DEE WENT.
ALL WE NEED TO DO NOW IS WORK OUT WHY.

DOCTOR! LOOK! THIS STONE HAS THE SAME SYMBOL ON IT!

THAT'LL BE THE NEXT CLUE IN THE TREASURE HUNT THEN! STEP BACK, EVERYONE!
WHRRRRRRRR


RUMMM
BBLLLEEE

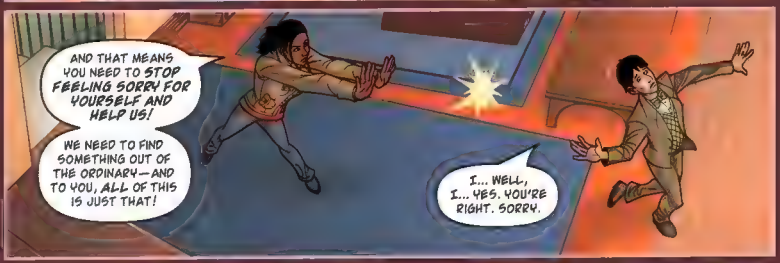
IS... IS THAT—
THE ANGEL? I RATHER THINK IT IS. DON'T YOU, MISTER CRANE?
ALTHOUGH IT'S NOT AN ANGEL. IT'S AN ALIEN LIFE FORM. AND IT'S BEEN TRAPPED HERE FOR CENTURIES.

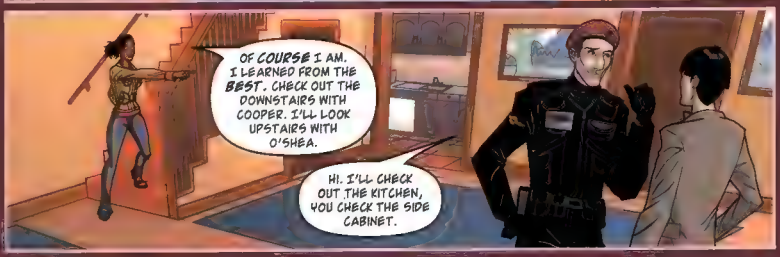
YES, DOCTOR. WE HAVE BEEN IN CRYOGENIC SUSPENSION, WAITING FOR YOU TO ARRIVE...
...AND TAKE US HOME.

MISTER CRANE'S HOUSE. WOOLWICH, LONDON.
HELLO? ANYONE HERE?

RIGHT. TAKE THE PLACE APART, AND HURRY.
REMEMBER—HE'S PART OF SOME SECRET GARDENING THING, SO EXPECT ANYTHING WE FIND TO BE WELL HIDDEN.

I... I'LL JUST KEEP OUT OF THE WAY. I DON'T WANNA BREAK ANYTHING OR CAUSE ANY—
YOU WERE A RUNNER FOR A STUDIO, RIGHT? THAT MEANS YOU DID A WHOLE VARIETY OF JOBS. AND YOU DID THEM WELL.
THAT MEANS YOU'RE USEFUL. THAT MEANS I NEED YOU.


AND THAT MEANS YOU NEED TO STOP FEELING SORRY FOR YOURSELF AND HELP US!
WE NEED TO FIND SOMETHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY—AND TO YOU, ALL OF THIS IS JUST THAT!
I... WELL, I... YES. YOU'RE RIGHT. SORRY.


OF COURSE I AM. I LEARNED FROM THE BEST. CHECK OUT THE DOWNSTAIRS WITH COOPER. I'LL LOOK UPSTAIRS WITH O'SHEA.
HI. I'LL CHECK OUT THE KITCHEN, YOU CHECK THE SIDE CABINET.

WHAT DO I THINK IS OUT OF THE ORDINARY?
I MEAN, APART FROM EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED IN THE LAST COUPLE OF DAYS?
NOW THAT'S OUT OF THE ORDINARY.
THAT HAS TO BE.
HOW DO YOU KNOW HER?
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S SEEN HER, YOU KNOW.
THERE ARE A LOT OF US OUT THERE WHO BELIEVE THAT THE DOCTOR IS A THREAT. THAT HE SHOULD BE BROUGHT TO ACCOUNT.
HE CAN'T BE ALERTED TO OUR SUSPICIONS, THOUGH. I'LL TAKE THESE. YOU KEEP QUIET, OKAY?
BUT MATTHEW, JUST WATCH HIM. HE'S ALIEN. HE'S NOT LIKE US. HE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT THINGS LIKE US.
I... WELL, I SUPPOSE...
...YES, I'LL KEEP QUIET. FOR THE MOMENT.
IT ALL WENT SMOOTHLY, ADVOCATE. THE BOY FOUND CRANE'S SKETCHES, BUT I WAS ABLE TO REMOVE THEM. HE'LL KEEP QUIET UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE.
EXCELLENT. STAY IN CHARACTER UNTIL YOU CAN EXIT WITHOUT SUSPICION.
I THINK IT'S TIME TO WATER THE PLANTS.

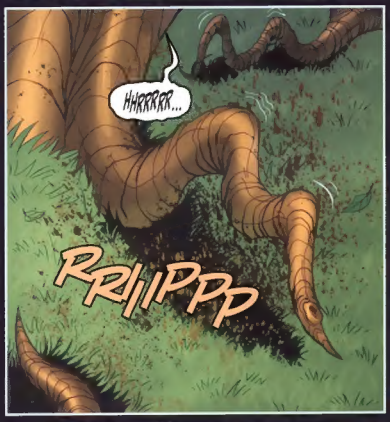
IT'S LOCKED, MA'AM. SHOULD I GET SOMETHING TO OPEN IT?
NO TIME—
CRASH
WE'LL JUST WRITE IT UP THAT IT WAS LIKE THAT, OKAY?
I THINK WE HAVE SOMETHING HERE, MA'AM. THESE PAPERS ARE OLD...
...YET THE WRITING IS NEW. I THINK MISTER CRANE'S BEEN FORGING OLD DOCUMENTS!
THESE PAPERS—THEY'RE UNIT FILES! AND SOME TORCHWOOD, SOME HOME OFFICE...
...SEVERAL PRINTOUTS FROM A WEB SITE CALLED WHO IS DOCTOR WHO, AS WELL.
IT CAN'T BE... THIS FOLDER—IT'S ALIEN! IT'S SOME KIND OF DOSSIER! WHO THE HELL IS THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION?
THIS IS BAD. THIS IS REALLY BAD—
—THIS ALIEN FILE HAS EVERYTHING ABOUT THE DOCTOR IN IT. AND MISTER CRANE'S READ IT.
THE FILE, THE SECRET SOCIETY, THE FORGERIES—
—THE DOCTOR'S BEING SET UP!

WE ARE THE ENOCHAI—THE WANDERERS OF SPACE. OUR SHIP CRASHED HERE OVER 500 YEARS AGO, TRAPPING US ON YOUR WORLD.
YOUR DOCTOR DEE HELPED US, SPOKE TO US. WE SHOWED HIM HOW TO UTILISE OUR SHIP, PLACING US INTO CRYOGENIC SLEEP UNTIL HELP COULD ARRIVE.
THEN WHY THE TREES? THEN WHY THE KILLING?
OVER THE CENTURIES, SOME OF THE SYSTEMS HAVE FAILED. THE OTHER ENOCHAI LOST THEIR PHYSICAL FORMS.
BLINDLY, THEY REACHED FOR THE FIRST THING TO HOLD THEM, THE TREES, BUT THE STRAIN HAS BEEN TOO MUCH. THEY LOSE STABILITY.
WE ARE CREATURES OF ENERGY. WITH YOUR HELP, WE COULD GATHER MY FAMILY AND RETURN TO OUR HOME.
IT HAS BEEN SO LONG, DOCTOR. SO LONG... ALONE.
I UNDERSTAND. I KNOW WHAT THAT'S LIKE.
RIGHT THEN. I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF THAT IN A JIFFY—
WHRRRRRRRRR
FREEEEE!

YESSSS! YOU FOOOLL! TO FREE THE ENOCHAI IS A DEATTHH SENTENCE!
MORTAL PUPPET!
STEP ASIDE, SIR! FIVE ROUNDS RAPID—
CRACK
-HNF-
I DON'T THINK SO!
I'M SORRY, DOCTOR! BUT THE WOMAN... SHE PROMISED ME THINGS!
INCREDIBLE THINGS!
STARTING WITH YOUR DEATH. THE DEATH OF THE LAST OF THE TIME LORDS.
I'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY.

IT'S A SETUP! WE HAVE TO STOP THE DOCTOR!
ORDER IT! NOW!
WE'VE TRIED TO CONTACT HIM, BUT SOMETHING'S BLOCKING THE SIGNAL!
AND MARTHA, YOU DON'T WORK FOR UNIT. TO GIVE ORDERS WITHOUT ANY FORM OF—

—MEANS I KNOW HOW BAD THIS IS! I'M YOUR ACTING SCIENTIFIC ADVISOR—WE HAVE A LONG TRADITION OF TELLING YOU WHAT TO DO! LISTEN TO US!
WE NEED TO PREPARE FOR THE WORST! WE MIGHT HAVE A FIGHT ON OUR HANDS, AND WE NEED TO GET THE DOCTOR OUT!
ALL UNITS! PREPARE FOR BATTLE!
MARTHA, DID YOU AT LEAST BRING WHAT WE NEEDED FROM THE BLACK ARCHIVE?


HHORRRR...
RRIIPPP

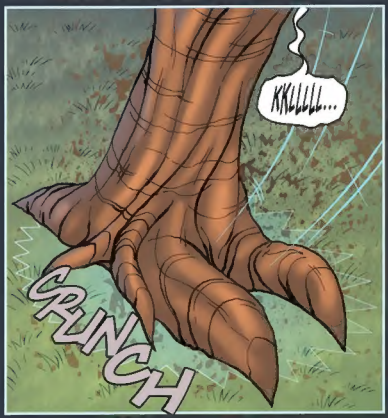
MMMMMMMMM

CAN YOU FEEL THAT, DOCTOR? THE TREES—THEY RISE!
SOON I WILL CONTROL ALL TREES! SOON I WILL KILL ALL OF YOU PARASITES THAT INFEST THE LAND!
IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE THIS WAY! I CAN TAKE YOU HOME IN THE TARDIS!
I CAN TAKE YOU ALL HOME!

OH, DOCTOR. DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT I CRASHED HERE BY ACCIDENT?
HERE, WHERE THE ENERGY LINES ARE SO VIBRANT?

YES, CAPTAIN, I FOUND TWO MISSILES WITH THE REQUIRED AMOUNT—
—WAIT! CAN YOU FEEL THAT?
RUMMMBBLLLEEE

WHAT'S GOING ON?
IT'S THE TREES, MA'AM! THEY'RE MOVING!
AND THEY SEEM ANGRY!


KKLLLL...
CRUNCH

KLLL HMMNNNSS...

NO! BUT THAT CURSED DEE DISCOVERED MY PLAN AND TRAPPED ME HERE! HE DESTROYED MY FAMILY, CASTING THEM TO THE WINDS!

BUT THEY DIDN'T DIE. THEY ABSORBED THEMSELVES INTO THE EARTH. AND IT HAS TAKEN CENTURIES, BUT NOW THEY HAVE RETURNED.
AND THANKS TO YOU, DOCTOR—TO YOUR TIMELY RELEASE—I NOW HAVE THE POWER TO AID THEM...

"...I NOW HAVE THE POWER TO LEAD THEM!"
KILL THE HUMANS!
U.N.I.T.
U.N.I.T.
NEXT: TOUCHED BY AN ANGEL!

DOCTOR'S NOTES: DIAGNOSIS & SECOND OPINIONS

Tony, Al, Lovern, Neil, and Denton,

Just finished reading issue 7 of the Doctor Who ongoing series. I have to say Al's art has really captured the essence of David Tenant's Doctor. And Tony, I love the references to past events and characters from the show. Really helps establish a continuity between the show and comic. Everyone involved has done a great job, and I hope this creative team stays on board for a while.

I haven't seen any advertisements for more one-shots. Are there any planned or will this series and the Classics be the only titles for a while? Maybe a one-shot featuring an alien adversary of the Doctor (Cybermen, Daleks, Autons, etc.) or even a past/present companion?

Keep up the fantastic work. Looking forward to issue #8.

All The Best,
Jeffrey Thompson

Thanks for the nice letter, Jeffrey.

We don't have any one-shots planned at the moment, but if you were at the Gallifrey One show in L.A. or have read about it on the Web, you'll know our plans by now. I can't really go into them here, as they're just being finalized as this goes to print, but expect a full report in next month's letters column.

First, I would like to say a big "Welcome back!" to Al Davison.

My favorite bits of [issue 7] were Emily's Chinese-style outfit (sexy!), all the little nods to the show's history, and the fact that the adventure is totally confined to the TARDIS just like the classic series' "The Edge of Destruction/Inside the Spaceship"! Cool.

I wonder why that cute blue chick is out to get the Doctor? Guess I'll find out next issue.

Oh, by the way, now that he's regenerated, when will the Eleventh Doctor make his debut in the comic? No rush; I'm not ready to say goodbye to the Tenth Doctor just yet.

Alex Campbell
Chicago, IL

Al's design of Emily's new outfit is fantastic. Let us know what you think of Blair's take on it.

You'll find out more about our Eleventh Doctor plans in the aforementioned announcements.

See you next month!
—Denton J. Tipton

COMING NEXT MONTH:
Doctor Who #10

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ALSO THIS MONTH:

DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS: SERIES 3 #1

COMING IN APRIL:

DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS: SERIES 3 #2

COMING IN MAY:

DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS
OMNIBUS VOL. 01